NEW ADDRESS Rt6m Frederick, Md. 21701

7/18/68

Dear Ray,

We finally have the returns on Bastard Bullet. I cannot tell you how many efforts I made, without success, just to get them. Finally I got promises that they would be mailed me insured. They were, while I was away.

I will pack up the good ones as soon as I can find a box close to the right size and I will insure them. Those that reached me not in first-class condition I will try and get adjusted here. If I fail I'll mail them separately, later. The sale was very poor. I will mail you a check and statement when it is all straightened out.

Gary Schoener, one of the finest young men I have ever met, a hard and unusually competent worker, was severely beaten three weeks ago. The last word I had is that he was not in danger. At least superficially, it seems to have come about during a racial conflict in Minneapolis. Because of the undue interest his work had attracted, it is difficult to believe nothing else was involved, but there is no available evidence that anything else was. I tell you this because I have not had time to write anyone about it. He has not been in direct touch with me since it happened. I was in New Orleans and as soon as he got out of the emergency room the hospital clamped a lid on him. He did get through to Vince who phoned me. I phoned him from N.O. and spoke to Libby. She promised if they heard any more she'd phone, or Vince would. I presume, having heard nothing, that they know nothing new. I have written him twice. Neither letter has been returned, neither answered.

Knowing Gary, this does give me concern. Knowing what he was working on, what we were working on together, and what I had turned over to him to work on, with a new man on our side with a fantastic photographic process, a man who turned on and came forward after hearing me for 18 hours on radio, I cannot but feel a little uneasy. This process can bring out underexposed pictures. Gary was to give him the underexposed Martin. I had located some other motion pictures of the Oswald arrest on Canal St, and he was working on them. Gary reported that looking at stills it was possible to see a signal to Oswald. This I haven't seen and cannot confirm. Also, there seems to have been a MI man working near him for some time. This guy died mysteriously of a gunshot wound to the head in a helicopter over Alaska after his precipitous departure from Minneapolis. Gary promised me a full report that never arrived. He may well have proof that Kroman is an agent. He was making contact with a Malcolm X assassin. He had been in touch with others of importance. A rare and wonderful young man. I leave it to you whether to tell Maggie. There is more I do not have time for. One thing I'll tell you generally. When I was there in May we spotted some agents in the audiennee and the kindness and solicitude I inflicted on them made them lose their cool. They got even with me via my luggage, which promptly disappeared at the airport. They deliberately broke my new portable typewriter and new cartridge tape recorded. They ruined my bag, messed up the clothes, and stole every scrap of paper in the bag, regardless of how unimportant. Even the matches. Gary lined up the appearances and the speech, and one of his friends spotted the agents. Three of them sat behind the agents and used my words as a very annoying refrain. There were three nice old ladies(no tennis shoes) in front who also nagged. The agents were quite uncomfortable. They had no tape they could turn in. I can only wonder, without anything to go on, if all the